

A

REVIEW

OF THE

STATE

OF THE

BRITISH NATION.

Tuesday, January 2. 1710.

I Shall return to the Subject of Credit again, after having made a small Digression upon the publick View of Affairs: Ye will not allow the Author of this Paper to be a Prophet, nor since Prophecy- ing is of late grown so Enthusiastick, do I desire that Title.— But sure you may allow a Body some Skill that Way, or at least I deserve it as much, as some that more eagerly Claim it.— Since they have positively Predicted what never come to pass, and all that I have Predicted yet, has actually been fulfill'd.—

Did I not tell you of the King of Sweden,
That if he push'd forward his Designs

upon *Muscovy*, he should be Defeated, and should not easily find his Way Home again, *Review*, Vol. V. N° ...
Did I not tell you of the *Danes*, in so many Words, that if they Attack'd *Schonen*, they should not prosper, they should be beaten? *Review* Vol. VI. p.

Did I not tell you of the Plague, when it first brake out in *Poland*, That it should spread into *Germany*, and Visit all *Europe*? And has it not already gone a great Way to make it good, even enough to give us great Reason to tremble at what is to come? *Review* Vol. VI. p.

Did

Did I not long since in plain Words near 8 Years ago, Predict to you, That God would Eminently shew his Displeasure and just Vengeance on those Scandalous Wretches, who Insulted the Memory of King William, by Drinking the *Horse's Health* that threw him down? And have not 13 of those unaccountable Creatures been sent into Eternity, by Falls from their Horses? *Review* Vol. VI. pag.

And now, Gentlemen, let me come a little nearer Home to you — Did I not tell you, that whenever our New People came to A^d, whether in P^{ar}ty or in Mⁱⁿistry, they should all A^d the *Whig*? — Did I not explain my Prediction, and tell you, That whether by Inclination or not, yet by the Necessity of Circumstances they could not do otherwise? Did I not tell you, they would Vote to Support the Alliance, carry on the War, defend the Queen, &c. And is not this to be *Whigs*? None but *Whigs* can defend the Queen — Her Majesty, *qua* Queen, can be Supported on no other Foot than the Revolution; take away the Revolution, you Dissolve the Constitution, Legitimate the Pretender, Vacate the Succession, Unravel the Union, and where then is your Protestant Queen?

And therefore it need not appear so strange to you in the South, that the *Tories* in the North expected the Parliament was to Vote in the Pretender, and the Queen to desert in his Favour — Really when they saw Things running on as they did, some Months ago — They could imagine nothing less — They knew what I say to be true, That the Queen and the Revolution were but one and the same; That all Things relating to Government in England stood upon the Revolution, as its Foundation — When then they saw England return to *Non-Resistance*, *Passive Obedience*, *Hereditary Descent*, &c. Things Inconsistent with the Revolution; the Mobbs and Tumults declaring for these, and the Government not declaring much against them, What could they think, but that the Mat-

ter was agreed? And that both Queen and Parliament were come in to it? That the Revolution was to be Exploded, the Pretender receiv'd, and the Queen was to lay down, &c.

That there are a Generation of People who concluded this, I presume no Man will desire me to prove; I am Writing these Lines at *Edinburgh*, where there are none so deaf but have heard it, and where it pass'd as a General receiv'd Opinion, among the Tory Party, for many Months — And where the Disappointment is as manifest, now it appears to be otherwise.

And what are we going to now? Why truly we are now dividing into Court-Tories, and Country-Tories — All these, who tho' they were willing to fall into new Measures, Suppress the Whigs, and Ruin the late Management, had yet no farther Aims; those call themselves COURT-TORIES — Or rather the other call them so — All these who were upon the Old Foot, *Sperabamus nos autem illum esse qui Redempturus esset Israel*. Luc. 24. v. 21. That thought their Members had no Business to do at Parliament, but to dismiss the Queen, and call Home the Pretender; that are for all manner of Fury and Precipitations, these we call COUNTRY-TORIES — That is in *Scotland*, what it was before in *England*, just the difference between *Tory* and *High Flyer*.

Did I not foretell you, That these two sorts of Gentlemen could not go far together? — One Aims at Possession of Places, the Honour of Management, and the Profits of Employment; and, *Honest Men*? They will do any Mischief rather than not get them, but will not go a great length, if they can get them without it; but the other Aims at General Destruction, points directly at the Revolution, and the Person of the Queen — In the Tail lies their Sting, they bring after them Popery, Tyranny, Blood, and Bondage, *By their Works ye shall know them*.

And are not these under Disappointments now, when they see their New Schemes do not take them in? — Will they not break with

with the other, and fall all to pieces? It cannot be otherwise, for Parliamentarily speaking, the Revolution is the Circle, within which all those that Act for the Queen must move — And these People I speak of, cannot come within that Circle.

And what is this to our Case now, says an *Honest Whig* to me? — Still you grant *Tories* are to have the Power, What will become of us? What is to be the Fate of the *Whigs* in all this?

To this I answer, *not as the Hangman of Edinburgh* did, with his *Fear nothing, fear nothing, there's no Danger, &c.* till they were turn'd off the Ladder, and Hang'd; But as *Moses* said to the Children of *Israel*, when they were Immur'd between the Army of the *Egyptians*, (*Tories*) behind them — *Nature's SCHEME, new to them, of the Red-Sea* before them, *Immense and unpassable, with Impracticable Mountains* on either Hand of them —

Vid. Exod. 14. 13. Stand still and see the Salvation of God, Or as our Saviour himself said to *Fairus* the Ruler of the Synagogues, *Mark 5. 36. Be not afraid, only believe,* And what must we believe, says my Friend, the *Whig*? Believe, say I, that what cannot be otherwise, must come to pass; any body will believe that, says the *Whig*, but will you explain yourself? — Why then, say I, believe that all these Things shall tend only to prove the Irresistible, Impenetrable Nature of the Revolution — That as *Tories* must Act the *Whig*, by the Force of this Constitution, so in the End, this Constitution will bring all the *Tories* in *Britain* that meddle with it, to be *Whigs*, a few of those only excepted, who run up higher to *Jacobitism* and *Popery*, and they will by Consequence declare themselves.

Stand still then and wait, all this medley of Confusion will revert, the Circle will continue a Circle, and when we have danc'd round it, we shall all End where we began, we shall all be *Whigs* again, all *Revolution-Men*, it cannot be otherwise.

I sha'll not meddle here to Determine, what kind of *Whigs* we shall be, whether

Old *Whigs*, or Modern *Whigs*; nor shall I enter into that difficult Enquiry, *Cursed was the Distinction*, which of them have been the most Faithful and Useful to the general Interest, these are Things may have their Season to be spoken to, but ye cannot bear them now: But by the *Whigs* I now-mean, They shall Act upon the Revolution Establishment; They shall return from, and be ashamed of all the Lunacies of the Street, and of the Pulpit, and Press, about *Non-Resistance, Passive Obedience, &c.* and shall, as our *London Clergy* have already done, come to Vigorous withstanding Arbitrary Power, and to thanking God from the bottom of their Hearts, for the Legal Provisions against *Popish Successors, and the like.*

The Whiggish Constitution therefore of *Britain*, is a firm Rock; there is no breaking it: New Parliament, New Ministry, or New Managers, let them be what they will, and come together with what Principles they will, they cannot break this Rock, no Mob Gunpowder will blow it up, no State-Policy Undermine it, no Party Pick-axes split or cleave it; if any run violently upon it, they will split themselves, and break both them and their Project all to pieces.

I Prophesied it before, behold it, ye *High Flyers*, and Gnash your Teeth for Madness, you are no nearer your Cursed Cause than you were before, your Darling, the Pretender, is no more in the Way hither now, than before — I know not what Schemes may have been drawn by Mad-Men, of a blind deluded Party, but you see now it comes to the Point, they cannot stir Hand or Foot, but on a Revolution Foundation; they cry'd *Damn the Revolution, and down with the Revolution*, in their Mobbs; and round their Bonfires, and many a Drunken Glass has been swallow'd to its Confusion, by those that have first sworn to Support it; but it will not do; as I told you, so it comes to pass; be they *Jacobites*, be they *High Flyers*, be they what they will if they come to Parliament, if they come to Counsel, if they come to Management, and Administration, they must

Must be Whigs, they can be no other, Revolution is the Word, the Queen the War, the Alliance, the Succession, the Union—— See her Majesty's Speech, and

the Houses Address; all are to be Maintain'd, all are to be Supported—— Can any Man do that, and not be a Whig? It is impossible.

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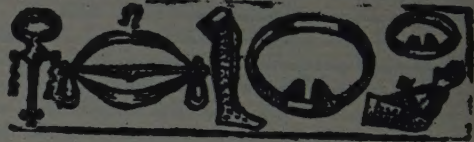
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